

Chapter 273 -I Haven't Blinked

"Spit it out now," Alpha Denzel said, not liking the suspense. No matter the circumstances, problems were bound to arise, but he always wanted to be above them all.

"Don Mario is in critical condition, so I had him sent to the hospital, but Kyle passed away. Due to the pressure, we forgot about them in the torture room, and Kyle died," Godic sadly revealed, and Alpha Denzel's mood changed.

Kyle was just like them, so that was not a problem, aside from the fact that he accepted a deal to destroy a Luna, Alpha Denzel's mate, for that matter. Mercy was far from him.

Alpha Denzel had no intention of letting him off the hook, but Don Mario was human, and since he was just a pawn of the three Dons, he intended to spare his life.

Don Mario was just doing it for his woman, so it was understandable. Any man in his shoes who loved his woman would have done the same, except that he went against the wrong woman,

Alpha Denzel's woman, but already faced the punishment for his atrocities.

"It's fine that Don Mario is at the hospital. Wipe a part of his memory and let him go. As for Kyle, send compensation to his family in a disguised form and make sure you get here sooner."

Kyle was a breadwinner, so though Alpha Denzel wanted him dead, he did not want to leave his family impoverished.

They already suffered through his time away. "Yes, Denzel," Godic replied and ended the call.

Alpha Denzel went to the omegas community with the leaders, and since they used the car, he returned early after giving instructions on the things to be done.

He hoped to make everything perfect for Valerie by the time of his return from Las Vegas. Returning to the packhouse, Valerie had cooked with Alice, and they sat and ate as one big family.

Around midnight, a chopper landed in the middle of the pack. Alpha Denzel was awake and woke up Valerie before the mindlink invaded his mind.

'Godic has arrived.'

After freshening up, Alpha Denzel and Valerie left with all the clues and evidence Godic brought along. Only the warriors on patrol, including Burke, saw them leave.

Arriving at Las Vegas, Alpha Denzel lodged at one of his penthouses since it was night.

Valerie, having slept throughout the flight, was particularly energetic.

"Denzel, you are not going to sleep, are you? Is there food?" It felt lonely with him sleeping and her being awake.

Denzel indeed wanted to sleep for a short while. He hadn't slept at the packhouse, putting things in place for those he left to keep charge of affairs.

"Please don't be mean, Val, you slept a lot, and I haven't blinked. Must I also remind you that we can't use our wolves here, and that makes us almost human?"

Valerie frowned, knowing that their time there would not be long and ready to explore as much as she could.

"How long do you plan to rest?"

Denzel felt the lack of enthusiasm in her voice and knew she was upset.

However, he knew that as soon as he had enough rest, she would be the one begging for sleep after the fun begins.

"Just for three hours."

Not willing to waste three hours idly, she gave a suggestion. "Can you get a bodyguard to accompany me? I will go see Alessia and get groceries to cook you a meal."

Denzel loved the idea. "You have her number, so call her and make sure to feed me on your whereabouts."

Excitement surged through Valerie, and she searched for Alessia's number on her phone.

"I thought you were sleeping."

"Or, you could invite Alessia over and cook together," Denzel had a change of plans, but knowing Alessia was rather settled, it was better to go over.

"Or we could rather go to her place, eat, and you can sleep peacefully too." Denzel did not refuse, so Valerie excitedly dialed Alessia's number, and she answered on the first ring.

"Val, are you here?" Alessia was expecting Denzel and Valerie, as Godic had told her.

"Don't pretend that Godic did not inform you. I'm coming to your house," Valerie informed. Alessia could not contain her joy.

"Great, I'm almost there myself. Is Denzel coming along? I miss you guys."

"Yeah, he's coming, and I miss you too," Valerie responded, smiling at Alpha Denzel as Alessia responded from the end of the line.

"Okay. We can go to the office together tomorrow." Reaching Alessia's house, she was excited to see her two favorite people.

"Denzel, Val, it's amazing over here, I'm not coming to the pack anytime soon." She hugged Denzel, who gave her a tired look before asking. *www.noveltworm.com*

"I hope Godic did not take you to the club?"

Alessia scoffed, pulled away, and hugged Valerie. "I went there myself. Anyway, let me make you something to eat. I've mastered the salt and spices now."

Alpha Denzel shook his head; it seemed that within a short space of time, Alessia mastered her way around Las Vegas.

"I sure would love to try it, but let me rest while you are at it," Alpha Denzel yawned. He needed that power nap, but since it was night, he did not know how to term it. *www.noveltworm.com*

He woke up three hours later to see himself alone on the bed. His stomach growled, and he went to the dining room to see his food in a warmer with a note.

'Your meal, Denzel, enjoy!'

It was crystal clear that Alessia did not cook. It looked attractive, and tasting it, he realized Alessia's cooking had changed indeed; there was no problem with pepper and spice. It was rather perfect and delicious.

Halfway through the meal, he wondered if Valerie was sleeping in Alessia's room since it was around the wee hours of the morning. "Val, I'm ready," he called out, just wanting her company.

The bodyguard stationed by Alessia responded in her stead. "Don, Madam and Madam left the house two hours ago to the club."

Alpha Denzel frowned imperceptibly. "Were there any bodyguards accompanying them?" He asked seriously, knowing that two women, Alessia and Valerie, being at the club together without a bodyguard would only spell trouble.

"No. Madam Alessia said she could take care of Madam Valerie." *www.noveltworm.com*

Denzel, flung in discomfort, picked up his phone, about to call them when he saw a text message that got him nervous. It seemed to him that these two women could never stay out of trouble.